THE FIRST WAYSIDE HOSPITAL.

During the summer of 1861, just after be battle of Manassas, when the hearts Southern women of all ages were fired th that zeal for the Confederate cause hich has never flagged, a party of young iers. They therefore made a call brough the papers of the city to all the oung ladies of the community, asking Lem to meet at a certain time and place order to consult together, lay plans J devise schemes for work. The meetng was a grand success. A large num-ner of girls responded to the call, a neighbor was formed, officers were elected, ommittees were appointed, and all the eremonies of organization gone through oh death in life, the days that are no more?

What memories are recalled of laughagony as one of the officers of the ciety then formed—"The Young La-ies' Hospital Association"—looks rough her books to night, and runs ver the names of the young girls who ith full hearts and earnest faces enrolled oor children! their hands were unused heir lack of skill, and it was wonderful ow soon they learned to out out and nake up homespun shirts, knit socks, oll bandages, &c., and before long many box of substantial comforts was sent to he boys in the army from the girls at

The meetings of the association were well attended and kept up regularly Frue there was perhaps a lack of parlia-mentary usage in the conduct of the ssembly; their was, it must be confessed, tendency manifested by all the mem-icrs to speak at once when there was a uestion to be decided, and even the he dignity of the chair and preserving rder would join in the general clamor, mes and circumstances "girls will be rls." Many a sober matron with itening hair will recall the time when e secretary and treasurer was called on to read her first report, how she rned her back upon the audience, and that position alone could be prevailed pon to read aloud. Pity the benighted irls of '61, advanced young women of present day! They had scarcely er even heard of an emancipated woan, and a female lecturer or public ader was beyond their powers of imagi-

en for want of connection between the olumbia for hours and sometimes a day hey would frequently suffer for want of odging and lack of attention. Some dies of the city resolved to meet the rains as they arrived from Virginia, and ninister as best they could to the needs of the suffering men. But there was no rganized plan, consequently on some verlooked, while another would come lear sharing the fate of the complaisant is face washed by seventeen enthusiastic

A clergyman of Columbia, who was in habit of meeting the trains to afford my assistance in his power to the arriv-ng soldiers, called the attention of some the members of the Young Ladies' spital Association to this state of ffairs, and suggested to them the propri-ty of applying some of their funds to branging a room at the Charlotte depot or the refreshment of the weary and ounded men. The idea seemed to them good one, and the suggestion was imediately acted upon. An empty room vas secured from the authorities of the ailroad, and it was put in order. Though the furniture of this little m was scarcely more luxurious than hat of the "Prophet's Chamber," the blace was ambitiously styled

"THE SOLDIER'S REST," nd for a few days its scanty accommoveary passers by. It was soon found, lowever, that the need for a resting place or the passing soldiers was greater than t first supposed, and as it was necessary or them to be transported across the own in order to reach the other trains, was concluded to transfer The Soldier's est to the depot whence they could be but upon the cars as soon as they had heir wounds dressed and a night's lodgng and been made comfortable for their ourney. But the affair had now assumd dimensions far beyond anything that is originators bad ever dreamed of, and oung Ladies' Hospital Association take matters luto their own hands. ghts to be seen, horrors to be endured, d the wiser and more experienced one enderly wished to spare the young ith sorrow, everything which it was in as then changed into the Wayside e or Hospital, as it was afterwards alled, and the charge of it assumed by a bummittee of ladies, assisted by some tlemen, whom age or duty kept out the army, leaving to the girls, Gen. P. aid, "the esthetics of the Hospital."

HOW THE SYSTEM HAS SPREAD. Such was the small beginning of the lumbia Wayside Hospital, the first of e kind in the world. An extract from address of Dr. John T. Darby, surdical Association, held in Charleston April, 1873, will show part of the come of the work of these Columbia nodern warfare, Dr. Darby says: "On the route from the army to the general ospital wounds are dressed and the oldiers refreshed at wayside homes; and ere, be it said with justice and pride hat the credit of originating this system due to the women of South Carolina.

a small room in the capital of this late, the first War side Home was founed; and during the war some seventy-ve thousand ...diers were relieved by aving their wounds dressed, their ailents attended, and very frequently by ices and good offices of a few untiring dies in Columbia. From this little ucleus spread that grand system of ayside Hospitals which was establishduring our own and the late European its; and it is beautiful to see and know at though implements of war are made

fort and restores health to the servant in arms who has suffered for his country." 'I am a member of the Methodist Church,' fort and restores health to the servant in arms who has suffered for his country."

Of course the girls were very indignant, at first, at their work being taken out of their hands. "What are the esthetics of a hospital, we would like to know," they cried; but they soon discovered how much they might do to soften and cheer the soldier's journey, and they became quite pacified when they found that they were to be allowed to accompany the older ladies in their daily visits to the Wayside.

the Wayside.

The plan of operations was very simple. The same clergyman who had first observed the need of a resting place would meet the train as it came in from Virginia, and direct the soldiers to the Wayside Home, transportation being furnished at first by private means and afterwards, as the demand became greater, by the central committee for the soldiers' relief.

Sometimes the scenes on Blanding street, through which the wagons passed to convey the passengers to the Wayside, would be heartrending. After a battle one would see a forest of crutches protruding from one wagon and a party of bandaged men in another; then the am-bulances woul! pass, bearing those too ill to endure the drive in the wagon, and more mournful still, the carts carrying the rough boxes which contain-ed the bodies of the slain. The writer can never forget once meeting the clergy-man who had been receiving the incoming guests of the Wayside, and saying to him: "I have just seen a harrowing spectacle—two boxes in a cart, one upon the other; nor the look in his face as he replied: "I have just left the father of the two repeats." the two young men whose bodies are in those boxes. The body of his third boy could not be found at all. He is taking hese home to their mother."

At the Wayside the soldiers would be met by a committee of ladies with proper assistants, and after they had been refreshed by a bath, and often had a change of clothing and their wounds dressed, they would be furnished with a comfortable supper a night's ledging comfortable supper, a night's lodging and breakfust the next morning. Here the work of the girls came in. They were allowed to lay the table, prepare the coffee and sorres the the coffee and serve the soldiers at their meals. Sometimes they would be per-mitted to go with one of the older ladies and carry a meal to the cot of an ill man. The out-going trains from Colummorning, but never through the whole existence of the Wayside Hospital did these women and girls fail to be at their post; through winter's cold and rain, or summer's heat and dust, there were they found, ready to welcome the wayworn was scarcely one of these women who was not actively engaged during the other hours of the day in some other hospital of the town or in some work for the aid of the army. In order to give the actual facts of the work of the Way-side Hospital was present as account side Hospital, we present an account furnished by one of the officers of the

executive committee. A RECORD OF THE WORK. The Wayside Hospital at Columbia, S. C., was established March 10th, 1862, and continued until February 16th, 1865. The executive committee consisted of five ladies. Visiting committees were appointed each day. These were assisted by gentlemen, and when necessary by physicians. This House was begun in a single room, but additions were speedily made and before the clear of the second made and before the close of the second year the Home coutained nine rooms bechiefly supper and breakfast, as they were usually furloughed sick and wounded soldiers passing to their homes. The second year it was thought expedient to ask the Government for a surgeon and pospital steward, which request was granted—a matron being engaged by the idies. The Home was entirely supported by voluntary contributions from all parts of the State, but the ladies were allowed to ourchase stores from the commissaries at Government rates. Soldiers detained by sickness and want of connection in the trains had religious services from ministers of the different religious denominations. The number of soldiers entertained in this Home during its existence of nearly three years was about seventy-five thousand. After the 17th of February, 1865, when the Home could no longer be used large numbers of sol-diers received food and accommedations when they were passing through Colum-bia, from the Wayside Home committee. Funds belonging to the Wayside Home were sent to the upper districts as long as they were available during the Spring of 1865, benefiting in that way many

PATHETIC AND HUMOROUS INCIDENTS Like all other hospitals the Wayside and its varied incidents, pathetic and humorous. One morning as the men we boarding the up-country trains, vells, shricks and howls were heard. Everybody rushed to see what caused the "Oh!" said one of the soldiers, "it's jist Jim Bumgarner, and he's jest been a cuttin' up that way ever since we lest Virginia," and there, on a "stretcher," was a man being put into the car. "Ah!" observed the doctor, the car. 'no wonder he yells at being put through the car door, cut to pieces as he is But in a moment there was a bright though pale, thin face at the car window and a merry voice crying out: "Hurrah for the Columbia ladies! Hurrah for Jeff Davis! Good-bye, ladies!" and off went Jim Bumgarner to his home in North

One morning there was a man so ill that it was thought it would be a risk for him to attempt to t-avel, and the surgeon told the ladies they had better persuade him to stay a day or two longer. So in went the ladies to his cot to advise him to remain, but it was of no use. The poor fellow had been shot in the mouth, his replies were of the most laconic. Dear, motherly Mrs. B. would persuathe man. Then gentle Mrs. F. would try. "Do stay at least 'till to-morrow; you will be so much better able to travel " "I'm a gwine !" Finally bright Mrs. M. undertook the case; but to all and as no one had authority to keep him go be did, and, let us hope, reached in safety his longed-for haven.

A SOLDIER'S FAITH.

Another incident is copied from a com munication to one of the papers of the day: "After I had ministered to reveral of the wounded I drew near the cot of one whose case was considered one of the worst there, but who appeared since his wounds had been dressed and refresh-ments administered to him much relieved. After conversing with him some time he that I was the wife of the gentleman ore and more effective for the destruc-on of life, the progress and surgery in ivance, on higher grounds, gives com-I told him, moreover, that the gentleman

to pray for me? for it is long since I have heard a prayer.' After the prayer was ended the subject of religion continued to be our theme. He said he was quite resigned to God's will concerning him, and that he was not seed to disk and while dwelling on the goodness of God beautiful expression indicative of peace

Tilden. General Gordon said:

"I saw an editorial note in this mornwithin and joy in the Holy Ghost, Well was it for him that he had strength from on High and that the everlasting arms of God's love were about him, for a good confession of Christ's power to save to the uttermost all who put their trust in Him. The name of this young man was H. F. Hays, of the 45th Geor-

One morning the ladies noticed a pine One morning the ladies noticed a pine box, covered with flowers, being carefully put upon the train by some gentlemen. In answer to the inquiry, whose remains were in the box? Dr. G. replied: "In that box lies the body of a young man whose family antedates the Bourbons in Frauce. He was the last Court de Choiseul and he has died for the South." Let his memory be held in perpetual remembrance by all who love the South Mr. Tilden, whom I had not seen for

THE PROTEGE OF THE HOMI But an account of the Wayside Home would be even more incomplete than the writer of this fears this one will be withwriter of this fears this one will be without some notice of its protege, Jimmy
Matthewes. One Sunday among the
number of sick and wounded who came
in from Virginia was a miserable, emaciated, childish-looking boy, who appeared
to be about 11 years old, but who said he
was really 13. He had been badly
wounded and was so exhausted that it
was found he was unable to travel, and
the surgeon decided it was best for him the surgeon decided it was best for him to remain at the Wayside for a day or ject, and their hearts were more than ever moved when they learned his sad in his feeble body. He did not have an idea where to go, as he heard the family in Georgia who had employed his brother had been forced to leave their home. It did not take the ladies of the Wayside long to decide to adopt Jimmy, the girls undertaking to clothe him. General Ge vate hospital in the town, where he was nursed with tenderest care by his guardians. The ball was extracted, and after weeks of suffering he began to mend, and it was good to see the look of rest and satisfaction which settled on his small, weary, pinched face. Then, best of all, Jimmy was taught the way to the Saviour, and he received holy hastism This poor little waif, however, manifes-ted no liking for study, and the duties of school proved very irksome to him after the freedom of the camp life. It was judged, too, that a farm life would be better for his health, and he was then taken by Hon. John Townsend to his home on Edisto Island, where he was given light employment and the most aind and judicious treatment. His con-stitution had, however, never recovered rom the shock of the severe wound, and he died at Edisto before he was grown, urrounded by gentle friends and gracious

THE MORALE OF THE SOLDIERS. There can be no better way of judging of the morale of an army than by the conduct of its men when off duty and away from the surveillance of their officers. Our men stood this test nobly. A lady who was almost daily at the Way tence says: "I must have been brought into contact with thousands of men and certainly conversed with hundreds. Among all these I remember seeing one drunken man, and he was so slightly in-toxicated that the only manifestation of his condition was an insane desire to present one of the young ladies present with a handsome black plume he was with a handsome black plume he was sporting in his hat, which desire was communicated to the matron of the hospital in energetic terms, and most promptly by her suppressed. I never heard one oath or one coarse expression. I never heard a sentiment of disloyany or dissatisfaction. I never heard a double thrown upon the right of our cause or a regret that the war had been begun. I never saw one man, however wasted by disease or disabled by wounds, whose chief desire did not seem to be to recover as speedily as possible so that he might be back at his place in the field again; and while I encountered many illiterate rough and uncouth men I never met one who failed in that courtesy which every Southern man, however humble his station, instinctively accords to woman-hood."

· A SAD CONTRAST.

Another of these Wayside visitors says, "I stood on the morning of the 17th of February, 1865, where I could see Sherman's army enter Columbia, can best give you an idea of the vast numbers of the mighty host by telling you that I counted twelve bands o sively say: "Oh, you are much too weak to travel; stay, and let us nurse you a day or two." "I'm a gwine!" responded each other that the music of the one had died away before that of another reached my ears. They were a strong, healthy, well-fed looking set of men. There was nct a broken shoe or a ragged elbon ariong them. When I looked upon these and contrasted with them the pallid, hungry, ill-clad men I had been associated with for so long and thought of the thin garments, tattered blankets and scanty retions of the few men I had seen leave Columbia a few hours before, and reflected on the unequal struggle that for near' four years had been going on, the proud tears rained down from my eyes as I prayed God to make me worthy to

be the country woman of such heroca. "Let us thank the Lord of Glors Such as these have lived and died."

- The cotton mills of South Carolina employ 4,500 persons, and the value of the product is placed at \$6,000,000.

Mr. Tilden's Views.

A Tribune reporter called yesterday on General J. B. Gordon, formerly United States senator from Georgia, now President of the International Railroad and Steamship Company, of Florida, at his office in the Bryant building, to inquire

"I saw an editorial note in this morn ing's World but do not know its source."
The reporter then showed the General a note in the Cleveland Herald, stating arms of God's love were about him, for in a few hours from the time of our conversation it was found that amputation of his arm would be necessary, from which he suffered excruciatingly until death came to his relief. But all the time of his mortal agony his faith remained firm and unshaken, and he pillowed his sinking head on the bosom of Jesus and breathed his life out sweet. of Jesus and 'breathed his life out sweet-ly there,' while to all around witnessing conduct the canvass and the necessary the canvass and the necessary means for legitimate expenses, General

"It is in the main a truthful represen-tation. Up to this time I should not have felt at liberty to talk at all in refer-

membrance by all who love the South and revere her past!

Mr. Tilden, whom I had not seen for some time. I was rather gratified to flud, too, in spite of reports, that his physical strength was greater than I had antici-pated, although he is very feeble. I did not, however, find any material change, so far as my observation went, in his physical condition, since my last visit to him several years ago. Possibly his voice is somewhat weaker. Of one thing, however, I was fully satisfied. That is that his mostal sizes has not lessed. that his mental vigor has not lessened, nor did I discover any abatement in the profound interest he feels in public with Mr. Tilden by telling him I had not called through any idle curiosity or meretwo. The ladies soon became deeply interested in the pitiful looking little object, and their hearts were more than ever moved when they learned his sad ever moved when they learned his sad story. He and an older brother were the only two left of a family of Irish emigrants who had come to America and settled in Georgia when Jimmy was a settled in Georgia when Jimmy was a grants who had come to America and settled in Georgia when Jimmy was a baby. Tho two brothers were living on a farm with a family in Georgia, and when the war began the older brother enlisted, and Jimmy, as he said, "went along too." The older brother was left built in battle and Jimmy was left. along too." The older brother was lest co-operation, but the benefit also of killed in battle, and Jimmy was lest alone in the world, with a Yankee bullet I thought I was entitled to his confidence, and begged him to consider my visit as a real search after ir rmation that might be of service to ! of the democratic o had been in a

General Goras ect was to put the conversation on so high a plane as to draw out from Mr. Tilden his real convictions and wishes both as to himself and as to candidates

"I first asked Mr. Tilden whether it would be possible for the party to induce him, notwithstanding his physical condition, to undertake the campaign, if he should be tendered the nomination. I made and before the close of the second year the Home coutained nine rooms beside piazzas and bathing room, water as well as gas being carried through the building. Over one hundred soldiers were often accommodated with cots and three hundred with their meals per day, chiefly supper and breakfast, as they would be obliged to make of his health and possibly his life, but that he would be ready to give both if he believed it was at all essential for the welfare of the country. When he was a candidate before, he said, he held in view, and should have in view now if it was possible for him to be a candidate again, one and only one great purpose, which would be comprehended in the general term reform; that to ask him to undertake this reform which was equivalent to enlisting for five years' service, and that, in which he could not cause enlist without giving to it his whole time he could not hope without a vast deal more of physical strength than he pos-sessed. With various other explanatory emphasis and great decision: 'No. 1 annot be a candidate, and would not accept if the nomination were tendered me.' I then said to him: 'If that is your decision and it is irreversible, the next thing is for me to inquire what, in your judgment, ought to be the platform of the democratic party and who should

be the nominee?' "It would require too much time to go over Mr. Tilden's conversation, but it may be summed up in a few words. As platform, he was clearly of the opinion that the party should have made its campaign this year wholly one of an aggressive warfare upon the record of the party in power, in which Mr. Tilden included all that had been charged against the record of the republican arty, especially that portion which had been termed the corruptions, without discussing at all the merits of the tariff issue. I understood him (and I think I did not misunderstand him) to express an entire dissent from the policy of makdo not remember that Mr. Tilden judgment was the true policy of the government in reference to the question of tariff, the point under discussion between us being confined wholly to the probability of success in the campaign overnmental politics. I next asked him for his opinion as to the availability of candidates. His first remark was that he was as much at sea as I myself was, and that he was afraid to advise the party for fear he might mislead them. To this I replied that it seemed to me duty he owed to the party to express freely an opinion, if he had one, on that subject. To this he replied that he would not hesitate to express an opinio if he had a well defined one. "In order to draw him out, I mention

een suggested, upon all of which he commented freely. I cannot now recall the exact drift of his conversation in this nnection further than to give you the impression left upon my mind. His opinions evidently tended to one point -the absolute necessity of carrying New York if the democratic party hoped for success. As to wino could carry New York, he expressed a good deal of doubt, mentioning Mr. Randall, Governor Cleve-land, Mr. Flower, Senator Bayard and Mr. Payne. His general remark was that they were all good men and that any of them would be satisfactory to him. But the sum and substance of his talk convinced me that he was clearly of the pinion that if Mr. Payne could be in duced to accept the nomination, he would be the strongest candidate the democracy could select. He was, however, very

emphatic in expressing the belief that Mr. Payne would not consent to run. But he said that Mr. Payne's record in public life was so pure, that he comman-ded so entirely the confidence of the business public, without which clemen the party could not hope for success from Ohio could certainly carry New York and secure the triumph of the democratic party in the coming national election."—New York Tribune.

Thriving by Industry.

A correspondent of the Yorkville En quirer, writing from Cromwell, Connecticut, gives the following sketch of "Yan-kee Industry," which our people would do well to read, ponder and imitate: The coming of more pleasant weather exhibits to us still more of the industry which characterizes New Englanders. Everybody works. In the homes we and most of the ladies doing all their own domestic work. Gentlemen of means as well as those without, may be met with their dinner buckets as they hurry to their places in the factory, the quarry, at the beach, or in the field, and I have seen fewer idlers and tramps than I have ever seen elsewhere. The and suffer no compromise of their charac there is industry in saving as well as in making. The practical demonstration of the trite axiom, "take care of the pennies and the dimes will take care of themselves," may be seen here. The penny enters largely into all commercia rausactions, and not infrequently enters the contribution plates of the churches. If sugar is fifteen cents a pound, a half pound is seven or eight cents, and not ten; and when the little fellow draws on papa's treasury for the wherewithal to purchase candy, a penny is given, and it seems that the child here thinks as much of one "penny" as the average South Carolina boy thinks of "a nickle." This carolina boy thinks of "a nickle." This industry and economy would be fine capital in the South, where I have often heard the remark, "Northerners would live on what is thrown away by the Southerners." It seems to have been the outgrowth of about three causes, viz: Sharp competition in all branches of business, the necessity for each one to work in order that he may live, and the greatest cost of living here. These industrious people find employment in the factories which characterize this portion of the North of the North. Here in our town of about seventeen hundred inhabitants we have a large establishment, which contributes to the happiness of the little folks. I am even across the great deep, by the man-ufacture of all styles of iron toys. Employment is given to at least one hundred men and women. Their agent is to sail in a few days for the promotion of the business in Europe. There is also located here the Cromwell Plate Co., manufac-turers of electro silver plated ware which turers of electro silver plated ware, which

employs about fifty men and does a busi ness of about fifty thousand dollars a year. Through the kindness of one of the employees I have enjoyed a tour through the factory. Commencing in the moulding department, where the fire, antimony and copper are compounded to form Britannia, of which their goods are made; then to the ponderous presses which take advantage of the malleability of the metal, and transform the blocks of several inches thickness to sheets as cious metal from the bars; then to cious metal from the bars; then to the engravers and burnishers—by hand and machinery—where we begin to see the effect of so much labor, as we behold the beautiful, bright castors, ice pitchers, cake-baskets, butter-dishes, &c. At last we have completed the circuit in the packing room, where the goods are made ready for shipment to all parts of the Union, and where we begin to lose our conviction that the price of such ware has always been exorbitant. It costs not to make the attractive silverbutter-dish, which ornaments

The Spindle in the South

our table, from the metals in their orig-

The Boston Economist draws the fol lowing contrast between the cotton milling business in the South and in Massa-

"The establishment of mills for manufacture of cotton goods in the Southern States has been attended with such marked success generally as to attract the attention of economists everywhere. One of the largest mills in the South, and perhaps in the country, is the Eagle and Ponix, of Columbus, Ga. In a year when Massachusetts mills were reducing wages and resorting to all trimthe Eagle and Phonix has just declared a dividend of 8 per cent. on an invested capital of \$1.250,000. The mill had ex raordinary expenses during the year, purchasing additional river property, making new dams, rebuilding flumes, &c. Notwithstanding all this, its net earnings for distribution to stockholders were \$93,000. Since 1867, when the mil company was reorganized, it has paid \$1.370,000 cash dividends, and built out of its earnings besides a mill which cost \$1,000,000, and it has a large surplu and. It is now proposed to build an additional mill at a cost of \$1,000,000. The new King Mill in Augusta, which cost \$1,000,000, is doing a highly profita-ble business, and a new mill is under construction in Griffin. One feature in the business in the South is that strikes are unheard of. The operatives in Augusta and Columbus are contented with their ing their children."

Here is another item which may appropriately be added to those given by

"The Saluda Cotton Factory of Greenville, South Carolina, has made a large and valuable contract with a Boston firm for furnishing them with yarns until next January. New England yarns were offered at one fourth of a cent lower, but the superior quality of the South Caro-lina yarns commanded the contract."

- Bismarck has been chief of the Prussian Ministry since 1862, and bas een for twenty-two years more than any other prime minister in Europe, a veritable ruler. His retirement from the min-istry is, therefore, a notable event. His istry is, therefore, a notable event. His probable successor, Count Von Hatzfeidt ingon," says I. "Well, what did you wildeaburg, has been for some years German Minister of foreign affairs, and Von Boetticher, who goes with him to a—a like a—peeled ingon; that's what the Prussian cabinet, has been the "Representative of the chancellor" in the imperial cabinet or group of councillors.

I never said your nead looked like ingon," says I. "Well, what did you saye I. "Well, what did you saye I. "I said your head looked like him over the foot of the bed, and he jumped out of the window and broke his back. The fable teaches that some agin, and the po' old man looked sorter spread cabinet or group of councillors.

I said," says I; and they all snickered agin, and the po' old man looked sorter spread cabinet or group of councillors.

I said, "says I; and they all snickered agin, and the po' old man looked sorter spread cabinet or group of councillors.

I said, "says I; and they all snickered agin, and the po' old man looked sorter spread cabinet or group of councillors."

I never said your nead looked like saw his mother-in-law looking at him over the foot of the bed, and he jumped out of the window and broke his back. The fable teaches that some dreams are far more dreamfully dreamy than others. These changes would indicate that Bisseat now, but if you hadn't told me the marck is to retain his influence. Von truth I would have thrashed you good."

Puttkamer, the Vice-President of the Prussian council of ministers, has held that place since 1882, and has been a member of the cubinet since 1879.

Seat now, but if you hadn't told me the marck is to retain his influence. Von truth I would have thrashed you good."

"Yes, it is the truth," says I, "but I never men? asks an exchange. Well, some of them are the husbands of womanly women and are engaged in raising childish a stompin' of his foot; and I tell you I

BETSY HAMILTON'S LETTER.

Detsy Tells of Hor School Days.

Atlanta Constitution. DEAR COUSIN: One cold winter night long time ago, we'uns was all a settin' round the fire roastin' sweet taters to est longer simmon beer; and Pap he 'lowed, says he, "Maw." "What," says she. "Ef it takes the last bottom dollar," says he, "I'm gwine to gin Betsy a little book larnin." "Taint no use," says she. "You'd better lay out your money for vittles and clothes. Eddication is the ruination of some folks. Let 'em git a little smatterin' of books, and they haint itten for nothin' else on the face of the yeth. You've got that gal spiled to death now." He was sorter tight that night, and Maw she's allers mad when he's a drinkin'. Jist then the dogs barked and somebody hollered and axed to stay all night, and it was the new teacher, Mr. Westfield, a huntin' up scholars. He bargained longer Pap to do some carpen-

ters work for him, and agreed to wait on him for t'other part of his pay, and so on Monday Pap he sont us all three to school, me and buddy and sister Flurridy Tennysy. Pap he went around the settle-ment and hope him make up his school. Some wanted him and some didn't. You'd have to make a teacher and hand him down from the skies to suit every-body in this settlement; and then some would find fault of him. Some 'lowed he was two highfalutin and mought put big notions in the chilluns' heads. Pap told 'em he'd better put big notions as none at all for some of the youngsters was a at all for some of the youngsters was a growin' up monstrous empty headed. Old Miss Freshours lowed she allers got along mighty well without books herself, and her chillun could do the same; they wasn't no better'n she was. wasn't no better'n she was. Well, she was right, they wasn't a bit

better and wasn't likely to be. Old man Loftus 'lowed he'd send Jake and git him to larn him how to figger a little, so as to keep folks from a cheatin' him; but fur raisin', and he didn't see but he got along about as well as your high larnt geog'phy about as well as your high larnt geog'phy and grammarnary, grammarnicle sort; he had sense enough to count all the money he could make, and that was as money he could make, and that was as fur as he seed any use in. Old Forman 'lowed he wanted Malindy to go tel she got a stiffilick to teach, so she could make the money back. Old Westfield was a big, fat, red-faced, bald-headed, old Irishman, good-hearted but turrible high-tempered. The scholars was skeered of him as death. He'd jerk you use in a minute how and rals too and up in a minute, boys and gals too, and wear a hickry out on you.

It was Friday evenin' and we gals had been on the branch and got us a big chaw of swee'gum, and was jes a chawin' hard as our jaws could work, when he knocked on the door with his switch for books," and we flew in the house. Julie Dickerson haint satisfied lesson she's got sumpen in her mouth. She eats chalk her books allers looks like the rats had had 'em whar she's nibbled off the cor-ners. She retched over and begged us ners. She retched over and begged us for our swee'gum. "Please gimme a chaw," says she. "Mine's sticky," says I. "Wait tel I get the stretch berries in mine, and I'll gin you half of it," says Cindy Roberson. "Lond me yourn, Ursuly Ann; I'll gin it right back to you at recess," says she. "I lent it to Becky Jane; you can chaw it awhile when she gits done chawin' of it," says she. And we'uns was all a whisperin' the floor, and the whole school got to gigglin'. Old Westfield stomped his foot and told us to hush and git our lessons Iky Roberson he made a doll out'n his pocket han'kercher and dauced it on his book and we gals snickered out loud; then he said the fust one laughed agin he 'lowed to make 'em stand on one foot. His head's as bald as the pan of your hand, and as slick as a peeled ingon, and we gals named him "ingon-head," but he never would er knowed it if it hadn't a been for Julie Dickerson. I drawed his pictur on my slate and passed it around. Things is a heap funnier in time o' books when you know you can't laugh. We all had our heads together whisperin' and most choked to laugh out.
Julie she helt in long as she could, and then she snickered and snorted out. called her out in the middle of the floor to stand on one foot tel she could tell what she was a laughin' at. She didn't want to tell, so she stood, and stood tel she couldn't keep t'other foot up no longer, and then she up and 'lowed: "Mr.

Westfield?" "Well, what is it?" "Betay red headed, long necked woman ye Hamilton said-" and then she stopped and looked at me and grinned, and let her foot down. "Well, what did she say, and what were you laughin' at? Take up your foot. You might as well tell, for I'll make you stand there on one foot all day till you do tell," says old West field. Julie talks through her nose and whines her words out long. "Betsy Hamil-ton, she—" "Weil, what did Betsy Hamilton do?" "Betsy Hamilton she 'lowed—" (still lookin' at me like she was skeered to tell on me.)

out with it-what did Betsy Hamilto

say?" The gals all begun to look skeered and I dodged behind my spellin'-bool to hide my face from Iky Roberson, for

was sure she was a gwine to tell what

head like he was a flappin' of 'em to fly

and I knowed in reason he'd never wan

to speak to me no more if she told that

"Out with it; out with it. I can't wait any longer. What did Betsy Hamilton sas?" "Why, Betsy Ham-il-ton 'lowed

as how-'lowed as how-as how you

head looked like a—a—a ingon," and down come her tother foot on the floor e tucked her head and snickered and tothers all laughed too; and some of the boys jes yelled. My face turned red as a biled beet, and my spellin'-book was bottom up'ards. I riz from behind it and 'lowed: "I didn't." "Come here to me this minute," says he, "and tell me what you said. Come here, I tell you." I kivered my face with my spellin'book, chawed my swee'gum fast, and went up to him. "Now, tell me what you said, or I'll wear you out. You keep that corner in a grin half your time. Take that gum out of your mouth. What was it? Tell it! I know you must have said something. I'll keep you in till her mother came to the side of her bed dark or make you tell it. Tell me the and bade her awake and get up. She did truth, and tell it quick." He turned his so, and found her room so full of coal gas eye towards a hickry stickin' in the crack. eye towards a hickry stickin' in the crack.
"I never said your head looked like a
ingon," says I. "Well, what did you

sot down quick and played like I was a gettin' my spellin' lesson in a hurry. Iky Roberson retched over and whispered: "Ef that had a bairy nother gal in school old Westfield would er whouped her shore an' sartin." Atter a while I seed the pa' old feller who his here's left and the seed the pa' old feller who his here's left. seed the po' old feller run his hand over the top of his head to see if it raily was the top of his head to see if it raily was like a peeled ingon, and turn his face away to laugh. Then I felt mean about sayin' of it, and wished I had it back, but it was too late; and when I went home I told Pap all about it and cried. He laughed powerful. "I want you to let me stop the school," says I, "for old 'ingon-head' never will like me no more." "Why, Bets, honey, you can't stop the school; hit wouldn't go on without you," says Pap, "but I reckin you mought as well stop gwine for all the good you air a doin'—a giglin' and a laughin' and a gittin' of your spellin' lesson bottom up-'ards. Mebbe, honey, that's the reason you got foot a Friday. You got your spellin' lesson top down'ards.

BETSY HAMILTON.

What Is Wearing Apparel?

WASHINGTON, April 7.—A question of considerable interest to travellers returning from abroad, namely, what consti-tutes wearing apparel in actual use which by law is exempted from duty, was decided by the Supreme Court of the United States to day in the case of William Astor, plaintiff in error, against Edwin A. Merritt, collector in error to the United States Circuit Court for the Santhara District of New York The Southern District of New York. The plaintiff in error, a citizen of the United the season then approaching, not excessive in quantity for persons of their means, habits and station in life and their ordinary outfit for the winter. Part of the articles had not been worn and duties were exacted on all those articles. as his gals was consarred it would be jes a throwin' money away for nothin'. Gals didn't need no schoolin' nohow. He 'lowed he never had no schoolin' in his raisin', and he didn't see but he construction. chandise," the proper rule to be applied was to exempt from duty such articles as fulfilled the following conditions: First, wearing apparel, owned by the passenger and in a condition to be worn at ones without further manufacture. Second, brought with him as passenger and intended for the use or wear of him self or his family who accompanied him as passengers, and not for sale or purto be given away. Third, suitable for the seasons of the year which was immediately approaching at the time of the arrival; and fourth, not exceeding in quantity, quality or value what the passenger was in the habit of ordinarily providing for himself and his family at that time and keeping on hand for his and their reasonable wants in view of their means, habits and station in life, even though such articles had not been actually worn. The judgment of the Circuit Court is therefore reversed and the cause remanded with instructions to award a new trial. Opinion by Justice

Preaching and Practice.

"See here, Mr. Blank, what are you going out for to-night?" asked Mrs. B. with a threatening look.
"Big political meeting to night." apol-

and a lookin' t'other way like they if I should get nominated for something? hadn't done nothin'. A mouse run across Think of the loads of money I could rake in, and the nice furniture, and

new clothes and sealskin sacques and—"
"That will do," interrupted Mrs. B.,
"I have heard that story before. You made a speech last night at a ward meeting, I see."
"Yes," responded Mr. B. with pardon-

able pride.
"And I see by two or three line notice that the burden of your remarks was the office should seek the man and not the man an office. Now you just take off that overcoat; sit right down and if any office comes along and knocks I will let it in."—Philadelphia Call.

Bringing Him to Taw.

Two men were standing at the gate of a country farm yard whittling sticks and giving ach other dots about managing women. "Talk sassy to 'em," the man on the outside of the fence said; "an Just then the cabin door opened, and a red headed, long necked woman yeiled:
"Say, 'Zeke, ther flour's out!"

"Out whar?" he yelled back.
"Outen ther bar'l," she answered.
"Wall, put it back an' cover it up tighter," he replied, while the outside

knot disappeared. "I does," spoke the elated victor.

Presently the same shrill voice cried:

"Zeke, I'se gwine over to mar's, an' ef ye think ther messles air ketchin', I'll ted States Treasury cannot remove it. leave ther baby hyar."

"Dunno whether they's ketchin' er not," replied the husband. "I've never seed 'em ketch enythi g."

Again the head was drawn back, amid applause from the outside. The next time the door opened the muzzle of a shotgun was poked out, and a bead drawn

on the saucy man. "Zeke," came the solemn voice.

"Melindy," he gasped, looking in vain
for some place to dodge.

"Zeke," she continued, "ther flour's

"All rite, I'm off ter the mill at once," he answered shiveringly.

"Zeke, I'm gwine over to mar's fer a spell, d'ye think the measles is ketchir'?"

"No, Melindy, I seed pap ter day, an he sed the chillunz wuz all well." "Kerrect," she said, lowering the gun, "I'm off. Ye can sorter clean up the place 'till I git back, but be shore ter stay inside while I'm gone."
"All right," he answered meekly, moving aside to let her pass.—Atlanta Con stitution.

- A woman in Atlanta dreamed that hour had she continued aslesp. The same night a man in Varnville dreamed

Washington, April 5th, 1884—My Dear Sir: I am in receipt of yours of the 2nd inst, this morning, and send by to-day's mail a copy of my speech on the Educational Bill.

A few years ago I entertained the opinion, that it would be a good thing for the South to have this federal aid to education in the States and introduced a Bil. (not like the Blair Bill, however,) and went to work to prepare a speech in support of it. I had not previously examined carefully the Constitutional power of Congress to pass such legislapower of Congress to pass such legisla-tion, and determined to satisfy myself by a thorough study of the question. This investigation convinced my mind that Congress has no such power, and thereupon abandoned the Bill and did not call t up. This Blair Bill under discussion much more obnoxious to the Constitu tion as I read it than mine, and of course

I oppose it.

But if the Constitutional power were clearly expressed and I had no doubt on that score, I should vote against it as a

matter of policy.

Yielding to and sympathizing with au almost universal anxiety among our best people in regard to public education after we recovered possession of the State Government in 1876, I favored national aid to education, but as I have remarked I had not considered maturely its Constitutional bearings nor the general effect and probable consequence of such a policy. I was simple minded enough to believe that the Republican lenders were sincere in their professed desire to see the negro educated. I am convinced now that in this regard I was also mistaken. They are quite willing to vote the money in aid of common schools if they can control its disbursement from Washington, and thereby again get con-trol of the negro vote as they had through League. This at least is my opinion and every day's discussion confirms it.

I know it is urged by some of our Southern Senators that this is not the

purpose and they are perfectly sincere in this opinion, Lut I have seen too much of their crafty designs upon the South to trust them in a vital matter like this.

If South Carolina should receive on million of this money and expend it for the schools with the most perfect and scrupulous impartiality between the two races, nothing would be easier than for the Republican managers to send emisaries among the negroes and flood Con-gress with statements from them that we had ignored them practically and given the whites the full benefit of the money. Investigation by Congress would follow. The negroes would prove their statements by evidence made to order and ultimately federal school inspectors would be appointed and finally entire control of the schools would pass into federal hands.
What would be the result? Every

common school in the State would be re-quired to 248 school books from which our children would be taught that you and I and every man who felt he was doing his duty to the South during the other side actuated by no higher sense of duty, were pure and unselfish patriots. duty, were pure and unselfish patriots. This may come in time in spite of us, but do not intend to help it along if I know it. A proper and healthful national feeling may be created in the South and will be without condemning the dead and living. You say the "papers are giving me hot shot." Well let them fire away. They have a right to their opinions, and I have to mine. I have a few shots in my locker that I am will. a few shots in my locker that I am willing to exchange, if they will come at me fairly and one at a time. Let the papers that are firing their "hot shot," at me give the people an opportunity to decide by stating my position fairly and honestly side by side with theirs, and I shall be willing to abide the issue and shall not

complain.
So far in my public life I have taken my positions on public questions accord-ing to the dictates of my own judgment and conscience, and have not waited to enquire whether they were popular or unpopular, whether the newspapers would vouchsafe their approval. In the main, when differing they have treated me fairly in their criticisms. So I have nothing to complain of. No doubt I have made mistakes. I expect to make them in the future, but I shall not be driven from what I believe to be right by adverse criticism or uninformed

Upon mature reflection I am convinced I was in error when I favored this national aid to State common school educa-tion. A man who does not change his believes it is feading him over a precipice and drawing with him, is either a fool or what is worse, a knave. Acting upon this principle I have changed my mind about this whole business.

position.

The race question we will have to work out ourselves, each State for itself. Every time the General Government interferes it makes matters worse, and retighter," he replied, while the outside man grinned.

"Don't you see how she's hacked a' whether in the form of aid to common ready?" he laughed, when the fiery top school education, Civil Rights Rills, political prosecutions and persecutions. The illiteracy of the emancipated slaves is as fixed and incurable as the decree of his freedom. All the money in the Uni-The generation that has grown up since freedom must take their chances with other freemen in the race for education They must go to work and contribute to their own education like other people, or like other people who do not work, and help themselves, drift into that army of drones who first try to live on their wits by idleness, and finally land in the pen-

itentiary or exile. Excuse me for troubling you with this long letter. Your own well considered and timely observations as expressed in your letter have drawn me into a more extended letter than I had calculated

The discussion on the Blair Bill has been able and interesting and I will try and send you some of the speeches of

other Senators. Very truly yours, M. C. BUTLER.

HON. F. A. CONNER, Cokesbury, S. C.

- Kindness, like grain, increases by sowing.

- Willing prisoner-a man locked in

slumber. - A deadlock-the fastening of cemetery gate.

- Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you.

— Little George was questioned the other day about his big sister's beau. "How old is he?" "I don't know." "Well, he is yourg?" "I think so, for he hasn't any heir on his bead!" - "What shall we ne me baby sister?"

asked a mother of her little four year old daughter. "Call her Early, mamma; that's a pretty name." "Early! That's not a little girl's name." "Cb, yea it is. Don't you remember you read to me about the little girl who was to be the May Queen, and who wanted her mother to call her early."